Except Sunday by the Press Publishing Company, Nos. 53 53 Park Row, New York.

THE SAD RIDDLE OF SENATOR LODGE. HERE will be general satisfaction at the Senate's adoption of

the Hitchcock resolution which provides for an investigation of the alleged "treaty leak" that will not exclude the connection therewith of Senators Borah and Lodge. The public has so far permitted itself to become no more excited

over the alleged leak than the facts warrant. If copies of the Peace Treaty have been handed to private indi-

viduals in the United States by any official or department of the Government, it is, of course, a serious impropriety which the Senate cannot ignore.

At the same time common sense cannot overlook the circumsee that copies of the treaty have been selling in the streets of din and Amsterdam for the past three weeks or more, making it irely possible that the copy which Senator Lodge claims to have in New York may have been obtained quite legitimately from of these foreign sources.

Senator Lodge has steadily refused to say anything definite about nature of the copy he saw or from whom he got it.

What is most difficult to understand is how a man of Senator dge's calibre and standing could choose to put himself in a position ere the public can only see him as a petulant enemy of the Adminration striving to do it all the harm he can by a charge which he affectely strives to keep as sensational and mysterious as he can

Has the Senator from Massachusetts reached a point where he is willing to wreck his own distinguished career provided only he can have the illusion of pulling down something the crash of which will embarrass the President?

The British are reported to be worrying lest some American secure the famous Reynolds portrait of "Mrs. Siddons as the Tragic Muse," which is to be sold at auction at Christie's July 4 next. This is the portrait, if we are not mistaken, in which Reynolds's distinguished friend Dr. Johnson wrote his name on the hem of the great actress's gown, saying to her afterward: "I would not lose the honor this opportunity afforded to me for my name going down to posterity on the hem

ALREADY AN ICE FAMINE!

THE ice shortage in this city the past week is explained by the ice companies as a result of the sudden spell of July weather, which did not give them time to draw on supplies of natural he from the Hudson River icehouses.

Whatever the cause, the effect, as usual, hit the small consume hardest. Families on the east side who buy their ice from small dealers either found themselves unable to get ice at all or were forced to go out and buy it where they could find it at fancy prices.

Ice at a cent pound the first week in June has an ominous sound There are many weeks of hot weather ahead, and the prospect of fice nine and ice at increasing retail prices is no pleasant one.

Granted the mild winter of 1918-1919 meant half a million tons s natural ice than usual for New York's needs. This shortage of aral ice has been perfectly apparent since last March. There has n plenty of time to provide for an extra output from the artificial

Before the summer has fairly begun the first hot weather leaves the city short of ice and sends the price bounding upward. Is it to be same story or worse during July and August?

The Mayor's Ice Commission should take the past week as a warning and get down to a little practical planning for the real sum-

Or is an Ice Commission, like some other commissions, 'created safely to protect producers from the drop in prices that might result m thoughtless increase of the supply for the consumer's benefit?

The House Interstate Commerce Committee yesterday reported favorably a resolution to repeal the daylight saving law. The fight for daylight saving has only begun. But now it will be in the open. No more gneaking "riders."

A CAPITAL CRIME IN RUSSIA.

RUNKENNESS is a capital offense in Bolshevist Russin scording to Ludwig A. Martens, unrecognized commercial artative of the Russian Soviet Government, who has come to the United States to buy goods of anybody who will accept payment some of the millions of cash that lie in the Moscow grodny Bunk.

"Russin is bone dry and always will be henceforth," declares Mr. Martens in an Evening Post interview:

"We had to make drunkenness a capital offense. During the early days of the revolution soldiers broke into wine cellars, got drunk and committed excesses of all sorts. We had to take strong measures to stop such things. You have to go to Siberia to get a drink in Russia."

We imagine few persons in this country were aware that Bollarn in Russia is so far advanced as to kill a man judicially and in cold blood for being drunk. The high moral plane of Bolshevism must be maintained at all costs-particularly when such cost may and called for order. She spoke mean at most only another widow and a few more fatheriess children.

Making drunkenness a capital crime is a grand and noble idea. Maybe it would appeal to William H. Anderson of the Anti-Saloon ague strongly enough to induce him to go and be a high Bolshevist

News Notes of Science

To improve the quality of Philippine shazes the Insular Government is before it reaches locomotive believa for of all that is experted.

The improve the quality of Philippine that heats water with exhaust steam before it reaches locomotive believa.

For bathing or dressing bables a

Colorado steel plant has succeed in casting a shaft 24 inches in di-sets and weighing 85 tons for a 600-horsepower stationary engine.

For bathing or dressing babies a dressing tray has been patented, con-sisting of a low curved table, with one side a trifle higher than the other. To enable persons who have lost

of their legs to drive auto-a hand control for the clutch rights. You take all the advantages asserted at the moment it is most and pork and beans. It was a poor omy exceeding 12 per cent. mobiles a hand control for the clutch rights. You take all the advantages asserted for a French invention and brake pedals has been invented. of this country and yet you have the needed.

Claiming Exemption Exemption

eclarla

By J. H. Cassel



The Patriotism That Begins at Home

By Sophie Irene Loeb

Those Who Continually Destroy but Never Construct FRIEND of mine told me about | effrontery to blacken it as much as

"When you stretch free speech

the laws that pertain to patriotism.

no comfort to an enemy of my coun

boarding house woman who carried

her patriotism into her pocketbook.

Many a profiteer might well learn a

If every citizen who gives comfort

true patriot has acted, we would soon

be rid of the flighty fighters and half-

baked theorists who continually de-

It is the personal touch, as usual,

that is needed in the scheme of things

To disagree with the President or

with our representatives in legisla-

ture, and to uphold with might and

honest argument, leads to healthy

The truest kind of patriotism is not

to forever wipe out the wrongful in-

fluence in every community.

the following incident: boarding, in the home of a good I have tried to bear with you on the old Irish family.

number of other to say what he thinks, without abus ing the rights of free speech. guests in the It seems that them ous, you have no rightful place under an American roof. were three per-

sons who were thing. They were against the Govthey were against the it for my own, I shall stand by it, President: they were against the and no one may break bread at my

Nothing was done right and the world was all wrong, especially

regarded as harmless in that they railed and ranted against law and order, and contributed nothing them-

But one day during a meal, there was a general discussion of the Peace to the enemies of this country, Treaty and America's part in it. whether it be a meal or a high-priced and the editor started a game of antagonism at everything the Amercane had done. And there was coniderable controversy, wherein the little boarding house woman took a stroy but never construct, hand herself, as she was serving the

She went to the head of the table something like this;

"Now I will ask you three people (calling them by names) to leave my souse at the conclusion of this meal. Heaven knows I am poor and need the money, but I don't need it badly enough to feed people who are dead against the country which has given them their bread and butter.

"If you don't believe in this country get out of it! The very people that which unfuris the flag and makes everything it gives them and contribute nothing to its welfare.

"You have every opportunity and every advantage; you are lawfully highest type of patriotism is that lunching on personal liberty, but he safeguarded and secure in your which begins at home and which is offered Newcomer some canned soup

The Gay Life of a Commuter Or Trailing the Bunch From Paradise.

By Rube Towner

The Cruise of the Paradise Fishing Club

"I believe in free speech, and as cruise with the Paradise Fishing Club. long as you have been in this house which he was the minnow member The occasion was also the first tryground that this is a free country out of the Stout Democrat's boat, the and everybody should have the right Constitution, the first one he had ever owned, so named because he felt it

die, survive or perish." such a point that you become sediti-The Stout Democrat, whose first name was George, was also a lover of personal liberty, and from the amount "While I was born in Ireland, this of "case goods," &c., taken aboard. is the country that has given me Newcomer got the idea that George every chance, and as long as I accept intended to spread personal liberty throughout the world.

Newcomer's one passion aside from table and at the same time break all commuting was his love of sea food, and in anticipation of revelling in "I would rather tone such patronage, flounder and blackfish and soft clams and gain the feeling that I have given and perhaps a lobster of two he offee to be sure of an appetite Certainly we must respect this little

The Constitution headed for "The Point," where it was said the flounlers used to fight to see which would e the first to go "over the top."

On the way out to "The Point," "Doc." Mawruss, the tall Republican automobile, would only act as this penny ante, while "Little Arthur" devoted his time distributing personal liberty to the players.

With each round Newcomer felt tore and more like asserting his individual rights and the same was true of his growing appetite. Only after pleading and threaten

ing, however, he succeeded in auspending the penny ante and getting the bunch busy with the lines after arriving at "The Point." But somemain all that free speech means, in how the anticipated attack of the flounders did not take place. After conditions, but there is a limit of en- more than an hour the suspicion was durance when free speech is abused aroused that the fighting flounders which is not only a matter for the had been transferred to another seccourts but for the individual to deal for or, worse than all, had been de

In the mean while Newcomer we undergoing the experience of the public hurrahs, but the little act Spartan boy whose vitals were deorge, the marine; "that's the first which is done at the moment when it gnawed by a wolf, and he went into time I was ever out in one."

At home Newcomer demanded to is needed most, as in the case of this the cabin to see what "Steve" had boarding-house lady. In a word, the for lunch. The cook himself had been will substitute for the fish feast New-

organization in Paradise ement the rasor edge off his appetite be rethe Ladies' Welfare League, got turned to deck to find Mawruss Saturday off to make his first spitting on his bait with the idea of enticing the fish by holding out them the hope of personal liberty, but without avail.

But Newcomer's hopes rose when the Constitution headed for a beach near "The Point." Visions of steamed was a case of "sink or swim, live or soft clams rose before him like a mirage in the desert. And oh, joy! the soft clams were there-not many, but enough to salve the disappointment of the forenoon.

But when Newcomer went into the cabin to see how Steve was coming found the cook sound asleep and not even the odor of a clam. Then he discovered that "Doc" had insisted on using them for bait, claiming that that kind of balt always worked like a charm in deep sea fishing.

But the fish cared no more for clams than they did for the other kind of batt even when supplemented by the flavor of personal liberty. His hope rose again when Mawruss enticed him into the rowboat and the two started to row where Mawruss

claimed Newcomer, "Never mind the fish; never mind the clams; lead me The lobster pots were there all right,

and so was the man who owned them and so was a fine-looking breech-loading shotgun lying in the bottom of his

the squall that came up. In fact was all the Constitution could do withstand it. She was first on her hind legs and then on her nose, but George insisted he could handle her. It was a terrible experience for New comer. Every moment he expected the boat to capsize and several times his expectations were almost realized. In the dark of the evening, wet and starved, for none of them could even think of canned soup and pork and beans without heading for the side of

the bost, they reached port.
"Gee, I was scared to death," seld
Newcomer to George; "that's the secand time I was ever out in a post "You've got nothing on me," replied

know what was to eat,

"I thought you would bring home a lot of fish," replied the wife, "so I didn't order anything for dinner. I had some canned soup and pork

How They Made Good

By Albert Payson Terhune

No. 44-ROBERT FULTON, Who Made Good by Revolutionizing Sea Travel.

SHOCK-HAIRED young American—thin, wiry, eyed stood in the presence of the greatest man allow The American was Robert Fulton; the "greatest man" was Napoleon Boneparte, ruler of France and master of Europe's destinies.

Fulton had devised a boot which, he claimed, could make headway without male or oars, against wind and tide-a boat which could be propelled by steam. The laim was so amazingly ridioulous that the inventor had long been branded as a barmless crank. But Put-

it, and no ridicule or argument could shake his res to make good his assertion that a boat could be propelled by steam. At length, after much wire-pulling, he succeeded in getting his invention before Napoleon. Should Bonaparte accept it for the French Government young Fulton's fame and fortune would be established forever,

His fate seemed to hang on the decision. Now Napoleon was an inspired general and a shrewd state his knowledge of machinery and of its boundless possibilities was wee edly small. It was a part of the man's colossal vanity never to adm own ignorance. He was wont to me

ignorance by brusqueness of manner, seeking to bully the opponent he could not meet on intellectual grounds—which is a common among men who lack Napoleon's greatness along other lines to excuse it, and they are the thereby, as was Napoleon in dealing with Robert Fulton.

Bonaparte could readily detect the weak spot in an line, but he could not see the far more important possibilities.

American inventor's scheme. With a few curt words he dismissee

Fulton had already launched on the Seine River boat. The model was full of defects, yet it worked well enough to provide theory. Napoleon's lofty refusal to study the matter sent Fulton back to America to make still further efforts at interesting his fellow country

is too well remembered to need repetition here. Experiment after experi-ment gradually perfected the clumsy little side-wheel boat, and finally the inventor got his chance at a trial trip. New York laughed heartly at a newspaper selvertisement that M.

Trial Trip.

Napoleon Dismisses

Invention.

Robert Fulton's first steamboat, the Clermont, would set forth from the foot of Cortlandt Street Friday morning, Aug. 4, 1807, on a Hudson River voyage to Albany. But morning to see the try-out of the crasy contrap tion. What they saw was an awkwardly shaped little

craft with starlike wheels on each side (something like those of a grist mill) and with a high smokestack towering above her low-cabined deck. From the stack beich But presently something happened which changed the onlookers' laugh-ter to gasps of astonishment, for the queer wheels were revolving and were satching the water like a group of oar-blades; and as the wheels turned the Clermont began to move forward, pointing steadily upstream and travelling at a truly unbelievable rate of speed. Robert Fulton had

Albany in \$2 hours, and she out off two hours of this on the return voyage. Up-country folk who had not chanced to hear beforehand about the pro-

The Jarr Family By Roy L. McCardell

Facing Cessation of Innkeeping, by Sumptuary Legislation, Gus Announces He Will Take Up In-

venting as a Profession. S the ominous day approached said Gus, "you stuff birds, and the fate of Gus's cafe you?" trembled in the balance the Guard kept coming around to take a drop in kindness yet, for Auld stuffs a turkey every Thankagiving,

Strangers, too, seeped out and in, knock if she said it!" added Gus.
but an air of sadness hovered over "Anything done well, that one likes worn out the topic, "What'll We Do When the World Goes Dry?"

"Well, I don't call my work a trade," said one of the newcomers, as he reached for his gines of 2.75 per cent. beer. "I call it an art." "Putting in glass is an art," said

s because the colored kinds is billed to me as 'art glass.'" "Painters are artists," said Gus 'but I don't see why a paperhanger

and Artistic Kalsominer." "There, you see!" said Gus, who

always thought it best to put a new customer on the same footing as an Irish is doing most of the inwes old one by saying as many insulting not Americans ain't an artist, Mister Jones, and I'm gigantic mind of yours to ter glad of it. Them artists ain't nothing but bums and cheaters. One come along and took a picture of my Lena when abe was a young girl and a felt wants you could full But you good tooker, because she wasn't so don't. You just criticise," fat, and he said he'd enlarge it big to a crayon and it wouldn't cost Gus, quickly. "I got my mind on an nothing. But he wants \$3 for a inwention that ain't been inwented frame and I had to hit him in the yet, and it will make me big money. head and take it away from him

self a business man and not an up this liquor store quick." Arter," said Bepler, the butcher. "Look at Tony, the barber; don't he say on his winders 'Artistic Haircutting.' Wouldn't my oustomers laugh at me if I put on my winders Fred Jazz dance with," said Gus, "but I Bepler, Artistic Butcher, and call my shop a 'Beefstenk Studio?'

"No, there's nothing in it, and you don't want to get obesty in this neighborhood, Mister Jones," Gus, "calling yourself an artist. You stick to that other swell name you call it that nobody knows what is means."

"Taxidermist?" asked the customer.

of life alert and animate is art. Who can deny it?" protested Mr. Jones, who was from Boston.

"Them big wolds don't help

"Well, yes," said the taxidermist. "And my wife, Lena, does, too. She Lang Syne, as the poet says. but is she an artist? I'd give her a

likes to cut it, he's an artistic haircutter. And if Mr. Jones stuffs birds and animals well and glories in his work he is, as he says, an artist." "Such nonsense!" said Gus, "We

got too many artists in this country now. What we want more is inwenters." Slavinsky, the glazier. "I know it "We have plenty of inventors," said

Mr. Jarr. "Yankee ingenuity is world-renowned. We invented the telegraph, the telephone and aeroplanes that now fly across the broad Atlantic; we"-"But I notice though," interrupted

was one of the circle, "I've seen a Gus, "that when you pick up anysign down the street: Paperhanger thing that is new, and is something you ain't seen before and is a handy thing, and you look at it close you see the word 'Pat' on it. So the

> said Mr. Jarr banteringly. how many ingenious and moral articles you could originate, what long-

"Don't you believe it?" retorted "It's an umbrella what nobody can steal from you," said Gus. "When I get that inwented you'll see me give

"How will it work!" asked Blavinsky. "Can I go in on it?"

T got the idear from the phonegraph my wife Lena has upstairs to ain't worked it out yet. You see, usnprellas ain't stole so much as you forget 'em; and then somebody comes along and picks 'em up where you

"Yes; go on!" said his listeners. "Well, Gus's 'you-can't-lose-me-umbrella' will have a phonograph in the handle and the head of it will be like a duck or a goose. When you put it down and start to go out, for-"Bure," said Gus. "We all thought it was something about taxicabs because it sounded like it."

"But to take defunct fauna, foreign or indigenous, and make it assume the appearance and semblance from Gus!" See?"

"But to take defunct fauna, foreign or indigenous, and make it assume the appearance and semblance from Gus!" See?"

from Gus! See?
"He's meshuggah!" whispered Slavinsky. "That's Yiddish for crass.
But I'd be the same if laws was to come along to put me out of business and not pay me for it!"